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# monsters



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## Chapter 1 by Issac Martinez

one spoke night i saw a monster in my backpack it was like a book with sharp teeth and claws its was like a demon it had red dark

eyes. it sad to die so i got my pistol and shot it it steel didn't die it srached me in one eye so i kicked it in the croch and ran but were i went it followed.i went to the cops but they side what i saw was fake.I tried to convice them but they didnt believe me. I wonder to myself is it just me or is really real .I look im my backpack to see it one more time,it flew at me, no one was there to see it.Now its eating my face and i cant stop it.I went to show the cops and then it went back into my backpack.I wanted to see what is in my backpack,it was black hole.....Still the cops dont believe me they saw nothing...ONce again it came at me and i slapped it .

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